

# THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets, Amusement, &c.

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## Doctry.

WILLIE BELL.

Down in yonder shadowed valley,  
Where the death-tide waters roll,  
Where huge phantoms ever dally,  
With the floating, fainting soul;  
Where the hymn of death is waking  
In the gloom with measured swell—  
Thither went, our heartstrings breaking,  
Little, loving Willie Bell.

In the springtime played he gaily,  
With the sunbeams from the sky—  
In the summer watched he sadly  
All the spring flowers fade and die;  
And he wandered by the brook-side,  
Where the gushing waters fell,  
Where the angels sang at night-tide  
Music low to Willie Bell.

But when summer blossoms faded,  
And the autumn leaves flew by—  
When the gentle breeze was shaded  
By the snow-wreaths from on high,  
Then a voice came down from Heaven,  
Like the waves in wining shell,  
And an angel crown was given  
To the bow of Willie Bell.

Folded then his hands in prayer,  
O'er the marble, lifeless breast;  
While sweet strains from lips of brightness  
Welcomed him to heavenly rest;  
And the eyes of blue were closing  
O'er the cheek where death damps fell,  
While in dreamless sleep reposing,  
Was the form of Willie Bell.

Down within the grassy meadow,  
Down within the silent vale,  
Where at evening comes the shadow  
Of the moonbeams, still and pale,  
There upon the earth's cold bosom,  
'Mid the snow-flakes as they fell,  
Laid our bright summer blossom,  
Lied in death, sweet Willie Bell.

## SPEECH OF J. J. CRITTENDEN, OF KENTUCKY.

On the motion to substitute the Topeka Constitution for the New Kansas Bill, in the U. S. Senate.

I am always reluctant, sir, to impose myself on the attention of the Senate, and I feel particularly so at this late hour of the day, and when I am aware of the impatience of the Senate to act on this subject.

The honorable Senator who sits next to me, the Senator from New Hampshire, [Mr. Hale], has objected to this bill. He has acknowledged, however, that it is offered with proper intentions, and in a proper spirit. The objection he has made to it is such as he may wisely obviate by amendments. I was pleased to see the manner in which he treated the subject, but how does the Senator from New York object? "This is a compromise and the day of compromises is past! I will not enter into this bill!" The proposition which is now made by the Senator from Massachusetts is not an amendment to the bill. Its object is to annihilate the bill, and to substitute a repealing clause of all law in Kansas. That is all; that is the sum total which the gentleman proposes! Is this any remedy?

Mr. President, I have no passion on this subject, I have no prejudice. I wish to see justice done. I wish to see ample, generous remedies proposed. I will vote for them. My object will be to accommodate myself, as far as I can, according to any sense of justice, to the views of gentlemen on this subject. But if I understand the course now indicated by this amendment—the course indicated by the gentleman from New York, it is a total and absolute rejection of every thing like a settlement of the question; a settlement of it upon any equal, equitable, or just principle. A simple repeal of all the laws of Kansas is what gentlemen propose; and to sustain this, we hear nothing but the three-repeated declaration of the usurped government that exists in that Territory.

Suppose that is so, sir; suppose it all so—I do not enter into that question now. Is your object, is your remedy, for the restoration of peace, to repeal all law? You say you will propose some other law. We are now late in the session. Why do you not propose it now? You have been invited to do so. Here is a remedy proposed. If that is not a right one, offer one yourselves which shall cover the whole case; but this, instead of being a remedy for existing evils, is increasing to a boundless extent those that do exist. You have made a question, whether there is any law in Kansas. You question the authority of the Legislature by whom they were made. You bring in doubt that question, but your remedy proposes to remove all doubt and declare by the sovereign authority of this Government that there is no law there. Is that to restore peace? Is that to restore government? Gentlemen cannot desire that sort of anarchy which must ensue from the success of these propositions. I will not impute to them the purpose of producing anarchy there—of making mischief there—for any political effects on the country. I will ascribe to them what I feel myself—a single motive and a single purpose to redeem the country from all the disturbances which the

Kansas affair has produced. And out of this bill, if not by this bill, I hope the means may be made of effecting that object. If I were to judge—if the world were to judge, from all that has been now said, and all that is now offered as a substitute for this remedy of the evil and the proffer of peace, what would be the decision? If a legal and lawlessness of everything that has been done, or can be done, in Kansas, is all that you have to offer gentlemen, what will the world infer? What must they infer? And what becomes of Kansas, the victim of this political controversy? What becomes of Kansas in the mean time? All sort of sympathy has been betrayed for Kansas. You say men have been murdered, and women and children driven from their homes; and what is your remedy for this? A repeal of all laws! Does that let their condition? Does that fulfill the terms of all the proclaimed and professed sympathies which gentlemen have declared on this floor? Have you nothing more for the remedy of all those wrongs which exist there, and those still more exaggerated accounts of them which we have heard proclaimed here? Does your sympathy evaporate in the single proposition to remove all color of law, and withdraw from the Territory the protection of any color of law whatever? Is that what you mean? Is that the result of your sympathy for Kansas, and now for our whole country? Because Mr. President, this is not a question that affects Kansas only, but it has gone abroad through the whole land, threatening to disturb the union and fraternity of the people of this country. Is that all you have to offer for the restoration of that peace and that tranquility which all have proclaimed so ardently as the object of their desire and the object of their legislation here? Is this what you have to offer? Fruitless, indeed, is your sympathy, if this be all.

Mr. President, I stand here with an anxious desire to do impartial justice. I desire, and I stand here to promote, as far as in me lies, the restoration of peace, and more than that, the restoration of justice—the restoration of fraternal feeling between every section of this Union. Here I can hear nothing but sections—the North stand this, and will the South stand that? Sir, this is language grown fatally familiar since I was before a member of this body. There was once a people of the United States—there was once a common country that filled and swelled the hearts of patriots here to take care of that—to preserve it all proudly—to embrace it as a treasured ideal that the whole was our country, and that it was our proud duty to preserve it. That was the language and the sentiment here formerly.

But now I am told that the Senator will do for a part of my country nothing at all. I will compromise "to the last syllable of recorded time," to preserve this Union, so long as I can preserve it in its integrity and in those sound principles on which it originally rested. I am for that. That is my ground. It is here I stand, on the Constitution and the union of my country, and its common and great interests. I have just as much interest and just as much obligation upon me to protect the people of Kansas and every part and portion of them, as the honorable Senator from New York or any other Senator has to protect them all—not proslavery men or anti-slavery men, but to protect them all as my countrymen, and as the inhabitants of a Territory in part under my government. It is intrusted to me to do justice; and I am not only willing to do it, but I have no earthly motive to refuse it. If I had, I am under an obligation above all little, petty schemes of aggrandizement, and all the interests of one section or another section. I have feelings that prevail over all these considerations. Neither you, sir, nor any Senator here, is more desirous than I am, to do justice, and perfect justice, to the people of Kansas. They were promised by the organic act a free and fair election by which to determine the question of the admission or the exclusion of slavery; and so far as my vote can go they shall have it. Only, gentlemen, propose the means yourselves, if you are not satisfied with this. If in any particular they do not accomplish the purpose according to your views of justice, suggest and offer amendments. You shall find no Senator here more ready than I am to accede to everything that you will venture to offer, as just, or equitable, or fair.

In this state of the case, how are you placing yourselves in the eyes of the country? How will the Senate stand in the eyes of the country, if, on the one side or the other, all compromise is rejected, all remedies thrown aside? Let it not be said that we are ruled and governed here by passion, by prejudice, or by selfishness of some sort or other. Have we nothing to give to our country, nothing to do for our country, but everything to do for a particular side of a particular question? No, sir; it is the duty of every man to settle this question by compromise, if he can do it in no other wise, and that compromise founded on the principles of justice, of union, and of the Constitution. These fundamental principles afford ample ground for the exercise of our discretion; and when the peace of our country is to be pacified, when the state of things not only in Kansas but in our whole

Union seems to contribute to blacken that dark sectional line which is attempted to be drawn, is it not our duty to do everything we can for peace and harmony? When I utter these sentiments, do I speak for or against Kansas? No, sir; I speak for the majesty of the people of the United States; I speak for the Constitution; I speak for those great bonds of Union which unite us, and which ought to bind us to a common course to settle every difficulty that arises in our path.

When a measure is offered to gentlemen here, intended as a measure of peace, intended as a measure of pacification, they spurn it. You offer them bread, and they cast at you a stone. It offers them a remedy, and they answer you with provocation. Is not that the state of the case? Mr. President, it does not become me, perhaps, to say so; no one can ascribe to me a humble position in this body than that which I will assign to myself, but I think, on this dangerous and difficult subject, we have indulged altogether too much, on the one side and the other, in crimination and recrimination. What does it amount to? Is it any remedy? Is it by any words that the wisdom of deliberative bodies is advanced? Is it by harsh words and invectives, personal and sectional, that we are rendered better fitted to discharge the great tasks of common sense, common vigilance, and common regard for the whole Union? Instead of these acrimonious details, would it not be more profitable to turn our attention to the real evil which now exists, in all moderation, in all conciliation, in the best of tempers, to endeavor to find a remedy, and stay that current of discontent and ill-feeling which is spreading more and more over the land? What at last is our duty as Senators of the United States? There are certain purposes which other countries might serve; and besides, I can make ample allowances for the heat that one provoked, a retaliation, and a retort upon that, produce here on the feelings of gentlemen who, I know, in their sober moments, think of this subject with all the seriousness, with all the earnestness, and with all the patriotic intentions that I do. But we should turn ourselves aside from these heated debates, these heated personal controversies, to that sole and only consideration which ought to engage us, namely: what is best for our common country, and what is best to stay and put down that tide of discontent which is now raging.

In this spirit, as I verily believe, my friend, the honorable Senator from Georgia [Mr. Toombs], has offered this bill. It is a bill to give no sectional advantage. No such thing can be imputed. That is not its purpose. All such purposes are disavowed; and those who are not satisfied with it are called upon, if there be any such feature in it, or if, in the nature of things, it may tend to produce any such result, to change those features, to change those provisions, and make them what you please. If the time proposed for this convention is an unavailing one; if it be too soon or too late, say so, gentlemen; amend it, make it acceptable to yourselves, and it will be so to us; for our object is the restoration of law, order, peace, and justice to Kansas. \* \* \*

That which you offer as an amendment is no remedy. It makes the disease worse. It is giving poison instead of salutary medicine. It is calculated to increase the convulsions of your patient; and yet you say this is taking one step! Ay, a fatal and terrible step it is, to plunge that whole community into a state of lawless anarchy. That is the first step of your remedy. What in the name of God is the last to be, if the first is so bad? When your patient is in extremities you apply this fatal remedy of anarchy. The only remedy afterwards, it seems to me, would be to employ an undertaker to finish the work. This is not the way we should perform our duties to this nation, in preserving the peace, and in preserving the unity of its people—a unity which depends as much upon a proper appreciation of each other, as upon laws or upon constitutions. The people of this country know how to judge us, and will judge us for all we do on this subject; and if we fail to apply the proper remedies here, if we allow the disease to go on, we ought to be, and we shall be, held to account.

Mr. President, it seems to me that the simplest way, and the way least calculated to involve us in any personal arguments or personal reflections on this subject, is just to take the evil as it exists, as though it had been cast upon us by an accident, if such a thing were possible, without a retrospect for its causes, except so far as may be necessary to prepare a proper remedy for the evil dispassionately, deliberately, and justly, for the sake of the whole Union, for the sake of justice, to apply the proper remedy for this Kansas case. Give them freedom, guard them against further inroads and further outrages by all the means in your power, and you have the power of fulfilling that pledge perfectly. There is no means within the competency of this Government that I will not use for the purpose of securing them that fair and free exercise of all their rights. If you say the results or the consequences of the disorders there have been to drive off a certain portion of the population whose opinions are most in conformity with your own, take a longer time for their return

or for the course of a fair emigration to all up the Territory from whatever quarter it may come, and I am satisfied.

Here are various propositions before you—one proposed by my friend from Georgia to remedy the evils, and, as is supposed, to conform most exactly to your wishes by bringing it into the Union. Here is another, by my friend from Delaware, and by my friend from Missouri, proposing to guard all those rights in the election of another Territorial Legislature, and to continue in that course until more propositions time for admission into the Union. Is none of these acceptable? Furthermore, this very bill proposes to declare certain principles as the laws of that Territory, which will, by operation as repugnant, and the very statutes which you declare to be obnoxious to the Constitution. But nothing of all this remedial provision will be satisfactory. If you repeal all the laws, it must be some time before you could get another Territorial Legislature into operation, and the interim would be a complete interregnum of law; the reign of all law would be suspended; the reign of law would cease for the time.

I hope, sir, that we shall consider this matter in a temper and spirit, and with a moderation, in my opinion, demanded by this great national crisis. It is the spirit in which I have approached it, with an unshaken desire to do justice, and to see justice done, just as much on one side of your imaginary line as on the other. What is justice in one place is justice in another place. I, as far as my understanding will enable me, will be its minister everywhere and anywhere. I esteem them my countrymen on both sides, and on every side of every line that runs within our borders. We, though, are diversified from this fair consideration by the impairments of one section, "slavery," a "free man," and all these things. "The one side, we are told, is for freedom, and the other is supposed to be for slavery." Have not the white people as much freedom in the South as in the North? Just as much. If you mean that people are held in servitude in a certain portion of the Union, it is true. It was true when you made the Constitution. We were accepted as brethren in this great community of States with that institution. We began our political lives with that difference between our institutions. Now, it has become a subject of complaint, and of crimination to such an extent, and with such feelings, as really to disqualify us from any dispassionate or temperate consideration of any political question affecting that matter.

I wish we would turn aside for a moment, in respect to this great question, from all these considerations, and settle it, leaving the other just where it is. You propose not this remedy merely, but, in another bill, the immediate admission of Kansas on her Topeka constitution, as I believe it is called. Now, every gentleman must feel the injustice of that measure. It is a constitution avowedly made by but one portion of the people, with no participation in it except a portion of the inhabitants of one particular portion of their own. Would you impose such a constitution as that? Would that be just? You complain of it as a cause of rebellion and resistance, and shame the man who would not resist laws passed by a Legislature which you consider has been illegally and improperly elected. If you are right in that, will you, in apparent contradiction to your own principles, impose upon a people who had no participation in its making, a constitution made by a particular part of the people and not others? You will be imposing on them what exactly you say ought to be resisted by your own political friends in respect to a law passed by this so-called illegitimate Legislature. It cannot be seriously and gravely contended, that there would be anything of justice or principle to warrant us in imposing that Topeka constitution, as a fundamental law, on the whole people of the Territory. It would violate all the principles on which the argument on the other side is founded against the Kansas laws.

What, then, can you do to settle the question? In this way, in a legitimate form to admit her into the Union as speedily as possible; or, if you prefer it for any reasons existing in the case, to continue her territorial existence under such guards as shall insure a free and perfect exercise of the right of suffrage. These are the only remedies embrace the whole case. I beg gentlemen, then, to consider, and take hold of these bills which are now offered as measures of peace. Reform them, give us your own amendments, and I think you will find that the object of the majority of the Senate is to please and satisfy you, the movers of all this. That is my object and my wish, for I want justice to be done and peace to be restored.

## Verdict of a Negro Inquest.

We do not understand darkies, being a Kurier's Jarry on disgust, to sit on the body of a nigger Sambo, now dead and gone before us, have been striding on the said nigger afore said, did, on the night of the 24th of November, come to his death by falling from a said river, where he was subsequently drowned, and afterwards was washed on the river side, where we sposed he froze to death.

"I am a done sucker," as a little boy said when his mother weaned him.

## About Going West.

A correspondent furnishes the following information to the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, for the benefit of those desirous of going West:

The first question comes from Cambridgeport, Massachusetts, and reads as follows:

"Which is the best time for going West, the spring or autumn?"

The best time for going West is when you have the money about you, and the least fear of losing it. If you come in the spring you are sure to shake yourself to death with the ague before fall. If you come in the fall you may live until spring if you don't freeze to death before you get there.

If you come at all, you had better get your stomach lined with water proof cement so as to be able to digest corn bread, bacon and whiskey, this is all we have to eat, except a few French frogs, and billions of living tadpoles, which we catch when the river runs down.

Second question—"Does the fever and ague prevail much in Wisconsin?"

Of course it does. Nobody out West is fool enough to ask such a question. Everybody shakes; even the trees shakes; you can't coax a crab-apple to stay on when it is good for anything; it will shake a man out of bed, kick him out of doors, and shake the bedstead in till he gives it up.

Third question—"How long does a pre-emption hold good?"

That depends on circumstances. If you have a good rifle, and know how to use it, you have a chance to see that you may live until you starve to death. But if you can't fire, and are not a good shot and a quick man, take my word for it, you had better tarry in Jericho until you heard be grown; they are all too smart for you in that neck of woods.

Fourth question—"Is land to be had in the north west part of Ohio for \$1.25 per acre, and is it good?"

That is all fudge, got up by speculators to gull some greenhorn like you or me, for, to the best of my knowledge, Ohio was worn out ten years ago. The whole business of the railroads, in warm weather, is to carry back persons who have been fools enough to come west. All that the railroads were doing this winter was carrying dirt into Ohio out of Michigan, to raise a few beans and oats, to keep the folks from starving to death this summer.

As to the land in the north-west of Ohio, it is eighteen inches under water most of the year, and will probably be worth \$1.25 per acre when water-snakes and copper heads bring as much per barrel in the New York market as potatoes.

And lastly, he wants reliable information—and he wants to go to a healthy location, decent land, and fair water.

Exactly! Why, my dear sir, there is no such thing as reliable information out West, unless you pay for it. A lawyer won't tell the truth unless you give him five hundred dollars, and then you can't believe half he says.

A witness won't tell the truth in court unless you first scare him to death, and make him swear he won't lie, and then neither himself nor anybody else knows whether he tells the truth or not.

If you ask a Miss of stout blooming sixteen, for a kiss, she pettishly says "no," when everybody knows she means yes—of course.

On the whole, if you feel obliged by our "short article," so do I. If you want to go to a healthy land, stay at home, and don't be a fool, like myself, and come out West. And as for decent land, my dear fellow, what do you mean? You must know that our wild prairie is very indecent, especially when it is burnt over and left as naked as it was born.

As for fair water, we have none; it is all a billions compost of liquid mud, dead buffaloes, fish and rotten rattlesnakes.

Our common drink, when we can't get whiskey, is one-third coffee, one third prairie mud and tobacco juice.

Upon the whole, if you have good water, and get half enough to eat, stay where you are.

## A Greenhorn.

A gawky backwoods boy, was once at a depot on one of the Georgia Railroads, and was, of course deeply interested in gazing—for the first time—at the mighty "fixes."

Finally he got inside of a car, and while indulging his unbounded curiosity, the whistle sounded, bell rang and the steam horse began to surge at the rate of "two forty."

"Oh, lordy!" shouted the boy, "stop it, stop it, I ain't agwine; and bursting forward he opened the door and jumped out on the platform.

Just then the train was crossing a deep cavernous looking gorge on trestle work, and seeing the earth and trees beneath he fainted and fell.

Directly he came to, and looking up to the conductor who stood by him, he exclaimed with a deep sigh.

"Oh, lordie, stranger, has the darnd thing lit?"

"Sam, what fish in de salt water weighs de least?"

"Why, Julius, what ignoramus questions you ax yer colored bredren. Minims weighs the least, of course."

"No, no, dat's wrong now; it am de porpus, sah; de porpus weighs nothing—cos w'y, he got no scales."

## THE METHODIST "BISHOP" ROBERTS.

In after years, his extreme diffidence became subdued modesty, not interfering with his ordinary duties, but deterring him from novel or experimental plans, however hopeful, and leading often to ludicrous mistakes among those who did not know him. When stopping in his travels among strangers he usually assumed no other pretension, than those of a private Christian; and frequently it was not till the family worship declared his spirit and talents, that his ministerial character was supposed. Under such circumstances he has sometimes attended class meetings with his host, and received warm and pointed exhortation from zealous class leaders. On returning to the West, after a general Conference, he once applied at the house of a Methodist family to which he had been recommended for entertainment. He was as usual, humble in dress and dusty and weary. The family taking him to be a rustic traveller, permitted him to put up and feed his horse, and take his seat in the sitting-room. Sapper was over and no one took the trouble to inquire if he had taken any on the way.

The preacher of the circuit was stopping at the house—he was young, fervent and foppish—and spent the evening in gay conversation with the daughters of the family. I did not see him and he was not present at the conference. The good bishop, after sitting a long time, with no other attention than these allusions respectfully requested to be shown to bed. The chamber was over the sitting-room, and while upon his knees praying with paternal feeling for the faithful young preacher, he at last heard the faintest of a laugh. At last the family retired without domestic worship. The young preacher slept in the same room with the bishop. He laid down with a prayer.

"Well, old man," said he, as he got into bed, "are you asleep yet?"

"I am not, sir," replied the bishop.

"Where have you come from?"

"From east of the mountains."

"From the east of the mountains?"

"What place?"

"Baltimore, sir."

"Baltimore, eh—the scene of our General Conference—did you hear any thing about it?"

"We expect Bishop Roberts to stop here on his way home."

"Yes, sir," replied the bishop, humbly; "ended before I left."

"Did you ever see Bishop Roberts?"

"Yes, sir, often. We left Baltimore together."

"You left Baltimore together?"

"Yes, sir."

"What's your name, my old friend?"

"Roberts."

"Roberts! Roberts! Excuse me, sir are you a relative of the bishop?"

"They usually call me Bishop Roberts sir."

"Bishop Roberts! Bishop Roberts! are you Bishop Roberts, sir?" said the young man, leaping out of the bed, and trembling with agitation.

Embarrassed and confounded, he implemented the good man's pardon, insisted upon calling up the family, and seemed willing to do anything to redeem himself. The Bishop gave him an affectionate admonition which he promised with tear never to forget; acknowledging, at the same time, that he had been lapsed in heart, and deeply lamented his folly and his spiritual declension. The venerable and compassionate man knew the frivolity of youth, he gave much paternal advice and prayed with him. He would not allow the family to be called, though he had not eaten anything since breakfast. The next morning, after praying again with the spirit broken young preacher, he left before the family had risen, that he might save them a mortifying explanation.

The circumstance was a salutary lesson to the young itinerant; at the extension of the Conference he called upon the bishop a converted man; he wept again as he acknowledged his error, and has become a useful and eminent minister. Bishop Roberts often alluded to the incident, but through a commendable kindness, would never tell the name of the young preacher.

## Pseudonymous Cities.

A correspondent in "Life Illustrated" gives the following reasons for the fictitious names many of our cities wear:

Baltimore is the "Monument City," from the great battle monument, and several others of note, within its limits.

Boston is the "Classic City," or Athens of America, from its acknowledged pre-eminence in the literary and fine art pursuits.

Chicago, Ill., is the "Garden City," from the luxuriant richness of its surrounding country.

Cincinnati is the "Queen City," so christened when it was the undisputed commercial metropolis of the West; but I believe Chicago now sets up rival claims to that distinction.

Cleveland, O., is the "Forest City," from the peculiarly rural aspect of its streets, squares and private grounds, which makes it one of the most delightful cities in the United States.

Columbus, O., is the "Fossil City," from the beautiful fossil limestone which abounds in its locality, and of which much of the city is built.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the Missouri river, is the "Bluffs City," from the celebrated Council Bluffs, nearly opposite, in Nebraska.

Davenport, Iowa, is the "Bridge City," from the great railroad bridge which spans the Mississippi at that point.

Hartford, Ct., is the "Charter Oak City," from the famous charter oak of colonial history.

Indianapolis, Ind., is the "Railroad City," from the fact that a greater number of railroads centre there than at any other point in the Union.

Koosauk, Iowa, is the "Gate City," from its position as the first city in Iowa, ascending the Mississippi; and also being at the foot of the so-called lower rapids, whence it has commerce by the river with all the lower country, when the other cities have none.

Louisville, Ky., is the "Falls City," from the falls of the Ohio, at that point.

Memphis, Tenn., is the "Cotton City," from the vast amount of cotton shipped from its levee—perhaps the heaviest of any port.

Montpelier, Vt., is the "Green Mountain State," being the capital of the Green Mountain State.

New Haven, Ct., in the "Elm City," I believe from profusion of elm-tree ornaments in its streets.

## The way it Done.

The Cincinnati Times, nearly every evening, has statements respecting votes alleged to have been taken in hotels and drinking saloons, for candidates for the Presidency, all of them being nearly unanimous in favor of Fillmore. The following is said to be the way in which these statements are gotten up:

One of the Times' locals goes into a low hotel where he is acquainted, and just as the gong sounds, steps into the door, and announces that "all in favor of Fillmore will dine at the first table, which is now ready!" Of course, the hungry crowd go in, and thus is the result attained.

The Times man then starts towards his office, and being dry, and desirous of getting a drink at the expense of the establishment, steps into a saloon where there is a score of thirsty loafers, and going toward the counter says, in a loud tone of voice, "all in favor of Fillmore come up and take a drink!" All go when thus invited, except an occasional one more independent or choice in his company than the rest, who immediately set down by the Times as in favor of Buchanan or Fremont. Starbuck foots the bill for the sake of the vote, the local has his drink and the "item," the public are humbugged, and all, including consciences, are satisfied.

This method of ascertaining the preference of the people for President, we confess, is rather original, and we are also willing to concede its ingenuity in a measure redemptive of its impudence.—*Cin. Rep.*

## Miserable Wretches.

Gentlemen with "corful" tight boots and sensitive feet at the beginning of very long, dull, slow, sober lecture. N. B.—Women with muskrat parochial perfume in front and two bad children behind.

A grave and owl-like senior asked his opinion of a matter he knows nothing about.

A young blood eloping with a lady, and hiding after going three hundred miles, that he has left all his money and credit behind him.

Stuck up people of fashion who after taking a hackney coach through a fashionable street, find that there has been a feather bed and a keg of lager beer smuggled on to the roof of the vehicle, and that the driver has a female companion more remarkable for rouge, fuss and feathers than for other virtues.

Young ladies with new bonnets on rainy Sundays.

A witness if bribery case.

A smoking nephew on a visit to an anti-smoking aunt.

A young doctor who has cured his first patient, and has no prospects of any more.

A star actress with her name in small letters on the bill.

A toper that cannot get his bitters on Sunday morning.

A confirmed novel reader who finds the catastrophe torn out.

All fast crabs in general when yoked to slow coaches. Kind us condole!

A good, kind old soul, accustomed to make "six mile prayers," had over persuaded a guest, much against inclination, to stay to breakfast. The old man prayed and prayed, till his impatient guest began to think seriously of edging away quietly, but in attempting it, waked up the man's son, who was asleep in his chair.

"How soon will your father be through," whispered the guest.

"Don't know," said the boy; "has he got to the Jews yet?"

"No," said the other.

"Well, then, he ain't half through," said the boy, and composed himself again to his wretched nap.

The guest bolted.

Joha Adams, the second President of the United States, was a practical business man and a careful husband of time. The following entry appears in his diary recently published:

"Friday—Saturday—Sunday—Monday—all spent in absolute idleness, of which is worse, gallanting the girls."

Never contradicts a man who contradicts, it only makes matters worse.